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For the Oxford Democrat.
The muse has often delighted to throw her inspiration over the tranquil pleasures of rural life, genius has often exerted her ready powers to deck the enjoyments of the laborer in brilliant and fascinating colors, while nearly all are pleased to expatiate on the happiness of the husbandman, engaged in these natural pursuits which give cheerful promise of a rich reward, a promise, too, which can never fail while summer and winter, day and night perform their revolutions. And yet how few there are even among the "cultivators of the soil" themselves, who feel the elevated nature of their employment, who notice the sunshine of their own existence and drink with inward gratitude the pleasures of their lot. I know that familiarity weakens the sensibilities and dims the colors of pleasure as well as pain, I know there is a disposition to think our neighbors happier if not better than ourselves, for I have often heard the opulent farmer repining at the severity of his lot, and witnessed the glance of envious hatred at the glossy coat and unsailed hand of him who gains his livelihood by mental labor.—Let him who gives him health and strength, leave his home, the tranquil dwelling-place of peace and independence, let him pass over the puzzling page of science, and enter the lists with learning and genius, and he will then judge correctly of the exchange which he has made. On a late rainy day which follows a period of sunshine and toil while under the influence of these feelings, with blistered hands and aching frame, I penned the following hasty lines on

HAYING TIME.
The farmer's life is the life for me,
When nature is in her prime,
Though quite fatiguing the labor be
There's any amount of cheerful glee
To live the haying time.
The merry heart may delight to sing
Of many a lovely scene,
The lengthening, and sunny days of spring,
And all the delightful views they bring
Now robed in the garb of green.
The golden treasures of autumn rear
And moments of festive mirth,
Or chilly time when the rolling year
At last expires in the winter dear,
The bliss of the blazing hearth.
These have their charms; but as pure and bright,
Though they may not be sublime,
Are scenes of honest and pure delight
Which warm the heart and engage the sight
In midst of the haying time.
The precious plants that employed the hours
Of those who are rich in health,
Need nothing now but the kindly powers
The morning sun and the softening showers
To ripen to real wealth.
The fruit fast red'ning upon the trees,
With feelings serene and blithe,
In Sol's bright glimmer the farmer sees
The tall grass waving in gentle breeze
Is ripe for the ready scythe.
And this true man as he sheaves the field,
Or gathers the fragrant row,
Feels blessings which riches will not yield,
Such as to princes were a secret revealed,
As none but laborers know
The hours thus passed in the scorching sun
But give to his meals a zest,
And when the work of the day is done
He's ready for thought, or praise, or fun,
And certain of quiet rest
I love to study the misty page,
And really I love to rhyme,
But better I love to reap to aye,
And therefore become more wise and sage,
The pleasures of haying time.
But human life is a devious way,
Now bright, and now the lazy,
And that I covet, I cannot say
The dull delights of a rainy day,
Though they say I'm a little lazy.
Paris, July 25, 1838.

From the New-York Mirror.
THE UNWHIPPED SCHOOLBOY.
Reformation is the order of the day; and, among the manifold modern improvements, Mr. Strap, the schoolmaster, had his.
"I instruct," said Mr. Strap, "on an entire new system."
"You do?" said old Mrs. Gosling.
"I do," said Strap, "oracularly."
"Now, do tell?" said Mrs. Gosling.
"Madam," said Mr. Strap, "the world is a thousand years old."
"Law!" said Mrs. Gosling, admiringly.
"And it has been all that time wrong on the subject of the education of youth."
Mrs. Gosling opened her eyes and ears. She knew Mr. Strap was one of the wisest of men.
He saw she liked to hear him talk, and he went on.
"Madam, children should never be whipped."
"No?" said Mrs. Gosling interrogatively, and with a guilty look. She had flogged her little son, Jim, every day of his life, once at least on an average. If ever she had omitted one

day, from absence, illness, or any other accident, she made up the deficiency by flogging him twice the day after. Jim was ten years old. Ten times three hundred and sixty-five make three thousand six hundred and fifty. This seems rather hard, but I solemnly believe the calculation to be within the truth. I solemnly believe that James Gosling had received the rod at least that number of times. Mrs. Gosling generally made these inflictions with her own hand; she looked therefore rather confounded at this opinion of Mr. Strap, who was her oracle, and who somehow or other, she had imagined, by his name, to entertain her view of the subject.

"Children," said Mr. Strap, "should never be whipped."
"No?" asked Mrs. Gosling.
"Never," said Mr. Strap.
"How would you govern them, then?" asked Mrs. G. with simplicity.
"Kindness, madam," said Mr. Strap.
"But when kindness won't answer?"
"Reason! madam," rejoined Mr. Strap, with a magisterial wave of the hand.
"Reason may do well enough for some," said Mrs. Gosling, shaking her head doubtfully.
"It will do for all, madam, if properly applied. We are created with reason, we are not brutes. We are—we are—that is—"

"Certainly!" said Mrs. Gosling.
"I shall hereafter conduct my school on an entirely new system," said Mr. Strap. "I shall have a rod in it. I shall make my boys love me, respect my kind intentions, bow to my reason, and obey me for their own good."
"What do you charge a year?" asked Mr. Gosling.
"Two hundred dollars; and each boy to bring a silver spoon; two suits of clothes, and two pair of sheets," said Strap.
"I've been thinking," said Mrs. Gosling, "whether my son Jim is not old enough to be put under your care."
"What is his age?" asked Strap.
"Ten last June."
"Certainly," said Mr. Strap, "I'll take him with pleasure."
"I must tell you frankly," said Mrs. G. "that I have had trouble with him."
"I'll take him, madam," said Strap.
"He's very wild," said Mrs. G.
"No matter, madam," reiterated Mr. Strap, "with a smile of self-confidence. 'I'll take him,' he's a boy of good parts," said Mrs. G. but he's beyond my management."
"I think I understand his case, madam," said Mr. Strap, smiling again.
"And you never flog?"
"Never, madam. When shall he come?"
"When you please."
"Send him to-morrow."
"I will," said Mrs. Gosling.
"And come you and see him this day four weeks."

The next day Master James Gosling, with two suits of clothes, a silver spoon, and two pair of sheets, arrived at Mr. Strap's boarding-school in the country, not far from town where he had hitherto resided. He was a little red-headed boy, with short, sandy hair, standing straight out like a shoe-brook; a forehead half an inch high; a little pug nose; an enormous mouth; no eyebrows; and a pair of small eyes which looked green in the morning and red at night. Four of his front teeth had been knocked out fighting. He bit his nails half way down, so that you could not look at them without setting your teeth on edge. His hands were covered with warts, and he had a shrill, cracked voice. Jim was a sad fellow; and one would think from the number of whippings he had received must have led to a sad life of it. It appeared however, that he had accommodated himself to his situation, and that he lived amid his multifarious flagellations almost unharmed, like a salamander in the fire. He had been literally whipped through life, and become hardened to it soul and body, as a camel's knees to the sand; and though he screamed and kicked from mere habit, you might see him two minutes after one of these skin-flaying operations, with a smile of unclouded comfort on his face, or careless mirth, eating a piece of bread and butter, or playing marbles or mumble-the-peg, with the first scaramouch he met. He had been injured, poor fellow, to all the forms and varieties of beating. Now it was a sudden whack on the ear, now a dozen slaps on the palm with a flat ruler; now a smart rap on the knuckles; now a cuff, and now a kick. These were mere child's-play to those regular executions which varied the monotony of every three or four, when coat and vest off; stand erect sir! and the birch was laid on till the arm that wielded it paused for fatigue. At these times his outcries were wont to be limited only by the quantity of his breath and the power of his lungs; and the unfortunate boy would shriek and roar till the neighbors disturbed, would shake their head dubiously, and tell each other it was "that Mrs. Gosling kicking poor little Jim." Such was the bad sent by the over-wearied mother to Mr. Strap; not more, if the truth must be told, to get rid of a heavy trouble, than from curiosity to see what Jim would do in a school where they never whipped.

On arriving at the school, Jim was let loose among the rest of the boys to play. He got in

to a game of marbles, but his antagonists soon perceived that he cheated, and turned him out. He then took to the top, but the fellows found that he had brought into the arena a great, long pegged thing, that cut their little handsome tops to pieces. No reader that has ever been a boy, need be told that this play consists in one top's being spun in a circle, while the rest are spun down at it,—sometimes splitting the mark in two. Jim's top, with his accurate aim, split two or three, and the boys protested against such unequal chances. One of them said it was like the horse crying "every one for himself!" when he danced among the chickens. By-and-by he was taken into a game of ball; but, in five minutes, a round stone instead of the ball, was flung with such violence at one of the small boys, as to knock him down and inflict upon him a severe contusion. Jim protested it was a mistake.—Mr. Strap reasoned with him. He begged pardon and was forgiven.

The next morning the rope of "the swing" broke while a person who was swinging fell, to the imminent danger of his life. It was found that it had been cut two-thirds through. In the afternoon the pair of globes were scratched to pieces with a nail or a knife; and when the usher went to ring the bell for bed, that necessary instrument was no longer to be found. A chain of circumstantial evidence fixed these things on James Gosling. Mr. Strap took the boy in his private room.

"James!"
"Sir!"
"Did you scratch the globe?"
"No, sir."
"Do you give me your word of honor?"
"Yes, sir."
"Should you be willing to swear?"
"Yes, sir."
Mr. Strap then said—
"My son, to be candid, I do not believe you. I know you to be the author of these delinquencies."
James looked up in the mild face of his instructor with astonishment.
"If you will confess the truth I will forgive you. Are you not guilty?"
"Yes, sir."
"I thought so. Now you have imagined yourself here, doubtless among enemies. I wish to show you that you are not so. We are all your friends. If you do wrong you do so against those who love you. Is that right?"
"No, sir."
"Well, then, I am willing to believe you have done these things from bad habits—from want of reflection—from ignorance of the character of the instructors. I pardon you. Go down among your companions. Be a better boy for the future. I shall never have cause of complaint of you again. Shall I?"
"No, sir."
"Go then, my dear child. Remember the way to be happy is to be virtuous."

"Yes, sir."
"That if you intend to be respected in society, you must begin as a boy the honorable course of conduct which you mean to practice as a man. I could have punished you for the faults you have committed had I so pleased, but punishment makes the master and scholar enemies. I wish you for my friend. Here is a piece of plumcake for you. Go out, my dear boy. Do not forget that you have done wrong and that you have been forgiven. Do you hear?"
"Yes, sir," said Jim, with his mouth crammed full of cake.
"Go, then, remember I love you, and trust to your generosity that you will not hereafter infringe any of the rules. Good morning, my dear son."

"Good morning, sir," said Jim, putting into his mouth the last bit of cake.
Two days after this occurrence one of the ushers found a pin very ingeniously placed in his chair, to the great derangement of his own ideas and the undisguisable merriment of all the school when the discovery was proclaimed. The next day the cat was killed, a creature which had been much beloved, and was universally lamented, and in the evening one of the little boys was actually frightened into fits by a ghost fourteen feet high, with the head of a pumpkin and eyes as large as tea cups.
The culprit was detected, in James Gosling, and he was confined to a bread and water diet for three days, which did not prevent several of the boys stockings being filled, before they rose in the morning, with prickly pears; and the usher, who slept in the room with the lads, on waking in the night found his toes tied together by a long string communicating with the toes of four boys, who were also thus tied, the whole being linked together. Mr. Strap looked excessively grave at this, and James Gosling might thank his stars that he was the inmate of an establishment where they never whipped. He had to wear a fool's-cap two feet high, with a pair of jackass ears attached to the top; and one of the little boys near him being unable to repress his laughter, James gave him a blow in the eye, which blinded him for a month. That very evening Mr. Strap's foot caught in a string laid across the top of the stairs, in such a way as nearly to break his neck. He took some trouble to the officers and clerks of the

hour. The arguments which he used would be quite too long for the limits of this article. Socrates could not have spoken more wisely. At the end he gave him another piece of cake, and sent him into the school-room with a kindness more than paternal. James was this time malted. He wiped his eyes and blew his nose, and Mr. Strap went on with his argument, till at length the worthy disciple of the new system felt assured of its success.

"He is mine!" said he to himself, with rather a benevolent smile. "He feels his error. He will do wrong no more. How much better thus to overcome errors than with the brutish use of this!" and he regarded a small bamboo cane which he usually carried out with him in his walks.

The month had expired, and this was the day appointed for the visit of Mrs. Gosling. In the afternoon Mr. Strap went into the library, where he had sent James on some errand. The boy not returning, he followed him. He had been detained by a curious attraction. A beautiful little canary bird, accustomed to fill the house with music, had been hanging in its cage against the wall; the repentant boy had taken it down and plucked off all its feathers and was amusing himself by regarding its contortions and distress with a grin of delight. Mr. Strap forgot his system, but, obeying the honest, and doubtless correct impulse of his soul, seized the young reprobate by the collar, and having accidentally in hand his bamboo cane, gave him what people in the every-day world would term a regular trouncing. Mrs. Gosling entered while he was in the act. The naked canary bird revealed the story.

"I ought to apologise," said Strap taking breath.
"For licking my Jim?" asked Mrs. G. surprised.
"No, madam, but for having ever been such a fool as to suppose myself wiser than Solomon. I shall renounce new systems, and hereafter take the world as it is! and poor Jim, after his brief reprieve, received his daily portion as regularly as ever."
T. S. F.

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.

CONTINUED.
That there are some advantages to be derived from a Bank of the United States cannot be denied. A species of paper, answering the purposes of money, and so nearly uniform in value as to be available at par throughout the Union, is, for many purposes, a great public convenience. But what Republican would purchase it at that hazard of his liberty, especially when he sees that an effective substitute may be obtained without it? It may be doubted whether such a bank could now be of any real utility in equalizing domestic exchanges.

That which is now very generally called the difference of exchange, is, in reality, but a difference in the value of the prevailing paper currency at different points. To put an end to that, requires no Bank of the United States. It is now, vanishing as fast as the banks resume specie payments, and we trust will soon cease throughout the Union, without the agency of any coercive power whatsoever. The real difference of exchange will then remain, consisting of the cost of transporting specie or specie funds from one place to another. In this business there has been heretofore, and will soon be again, vast competition, which will reduce the expense to the lowest amount for which the operation can be performed. For the country, this is the safest basis on which it can rest. If a great National Bank be established, having, as it must, the mastery of the whole banking system of the Union, it will be strong enough to prescribe the rates of exchange, and drive competition out of the market, not by reducing the price, but by a wave of its sceptre.

If it were to indicate to the State banks that exchange was considered its own appropriate harvest field, in which it must necessarily submit to the will of this legal superior, and withdraw from the business. Would it be safer to have exchanges regulated, and the price fixed by the president of a bank, whose first object is to make as much money as possible, than by the general laws of trade, which know no selfishness, and have no favorites? Not only would it be more safe, but it can scarcely be doubted that a general competition among banks and individuals, now that the whole process and the necessary machinery is well understood, would secure to the country lower rates.

The same state of things renders a Bank less useful to the Government as an agent to transfer its funds from one section of the Union to another, than it was when the late Bank of the United States was established, and for many years afterwards. Competent agents for this purpose may now be found in the State banks and in private bankers; and these facilities are multiplying even more rapidly than the growth of our country. This argument in favor of National Bank has, therefore, ceased to have the weight to which it was formerly entitled, and goes but a little way to counterbalance the many fatal objections to such an institution. It can only be said, with truth, that it would save some trouble to the officers and clerks of the

Treasury Department; and that is the only just extent of the argument.

The same reasons which oppose the establishment of a Bank of the United States, are equally hostile to a Treasury Bank, or any machinery in the nature of a bank, attached to the Treasury Department. The former would be the creation of an independent and irresponsible power in the country, whose inclination and interests would generally prompt it to support a friendly executive, and whose power would almost certainly be great enough to overthrow one which was not. The latter would at all times act in concert with the Executive, with power to give him strength in proportion to its capital and the extent of its machinery. Both alike are calculated to enlarge Executive power; and although a Treasury Bank would, in theory, at least, be more controllable by the popular will, constituting a part of the Government, both are to be dreaded and rejected alike by those who would preserve the simplicity and purity of our institutions. But as we do not know of any advocates in the Republican party, of a Treasury Bank, though such a scheme is most unjustly imputed to them, we deem it unnecessary to multiply arguments against it.

The cheapness of our system of Government, compared with the monarchical systems, of the old world, has been one of its chief recommendations to the favor of mankind. This is one of its characteristics, which every Republican will strive to maintain. Injudicious legislation, and the spirit of speculation in merchandise and public lands, had, within a few of the last years, brought into the Treasury a redundancy of revenue. As a natural consequence, this influx has been followed by loose and extravagant appropriations by Congress, and an increased expenditure. It is an inevitable law of our system of Government, and perhaps of every other, that if it collects much, it must expend much. It could not be safely tolerated if it were practicable, that the Government should collect hundreds of millions from the people, to be retained by it in the shape of money or property. It must always expend what it collects. The only effective remedy, therefore, for an extravagant expenditure, is to reduce the supply. For the accomplishment of this great object, the country must look to those who strive to reduce the receipts of the Government to its absolute wants; to prevent extravagance, by withholding the means; to preserve the purity of the public accounts, by keeping them out of temptation; to enforce economy, by making it impossible for the Government not to be economical.

It is vain to oppose little appropriations of money, when there are millions of surplus in the Treasury. If there be a surplus it will be expended, and to be expended it must be appropriated. Keep the money out of the Treasury, and leave it in the pockets of the people, its rightful owners; multitudes of projects for expending it would then never be thought of, and others would never be passed. While, therefore, we deem it the duty of every Republican to oppose unnecessary appropriations and expenditures, we look to a proper regulation of duties and taxes, to be levied and collected from the people, as the only effective remedy and preventive of public extravagance. Duties on imported merchandise though paid in the first instance by the merchants, come finally out of the pockets of the people, as much as if they were a direct tax laid on lands and personal property. We hold that it is the duty of Congress to ascertain, as nearly as practicable, what an economical administration of the Government ought to cost; to graduate the duties or taxes, in such manner as not to produce a surplus beyond that sum, and to vary them in conformity with that principle, as the changing circumstances of the country may require. We hold that when Congress establishes, or suffers to exist, a system of revenue which collects from the people more money than the public service, economically managed, necessarily requires, they pervert the Government from its true object, violate their duty to their constituents, and commit upon them the same wrong which monarchs perpetrate upon their subjects, when they seize on their money or goods to support unnecessary wars, or minister to their pleasure, their tastes or their passions.

At present, we have no surplus in the Treasury and the receipts of the Government are scarcely equal to the necessary expenditures. It is our earnest desire and determination, as far as our opinions and appropriate acts can avail, to cut off the possibility of any surplus hereafter; not by extending the expenditures, but by lessening the receipts. And whenever the expenditures can be lessened, also, without a palpable injury to the public service, we are in favor of diminishing them, and the receipts in an equal degree; making our Government as cheap to the people as possible, and as powerless for mischief as it shall be cheap in its administration.

We rejoice to see that many of the recent great causes of taxation are fast disappearing. The public debt is now fully paid, and the people are entirely relieved from that burden. The extinguishment of the Indian titles to the lands within the States and Territories; the re-

See Fourth Page.

From the Saco Democrat.
REPUBLICANS AWAKE!

Our opponents have much to lose in the result of the contest. They live in luxury and idleness—their bread is at stake, hence they indulge in personal abuse. I cannot descend to their level. *Three is he armed who hath his quarrel just.* The bare mention of their origin as a party, and their present combination as an aristocracy hostile to the interest of the laboring productive classes, seems to excite a stir among them like unto that which was witnessed among the money changers at the Temple, or the uproar of Ephesus when the craft was endangered by the preaching of Paul.

The new name of Wiggery as is well known is but another name for aristocracy. Your contest is with the old federal party composed of the first and latter crop of Tories. 'It is the galled jade that wins.' Does federalism smell sweeter by another name? Why do they skulk? Their hearts are made glad and wiggery rejoices at every disaster of the government. Old Tories and federalists done the same. The whig party of the present day is no other than the same party which abused, vilified, and blackguarded Jefferson, Madison and Jackson, and all the greatest and purest patriots of our country before and since their time. It is the same tory party who after the close of the revolutionary war opposed our present form of government and desired a King and Senate for life.

This newly christened 'tory whig' party is the same federal republican party who during the late war refused to associate with the then officers of our Army and Navy in the common civilities of life, and poured scorn and contempt upon those who were fighting the battles of the country, as they now do upon the friends of a sound currency, and the supporters of our national administration at Washington.

The modern whig party which cut the figure head from one of our national ships in Boston, is the same old federal party which concerted the Hartford Convention, attempted to separate the Union and form a separate connexion with the British during the late war.

The whig party of the present time is composed of the same federal leaders, and many others, who opposed the separation of Maine from Massachusetts. It is the same party who are now so loud in favor of granting banking corporations, and other exclusive privileges to the rich—the same party who openly as well as secretly collected money of the Boston aristocracy last year, to aid the election of Edward Kent for Governor. It is the same party who in 1834, proposed marching in arms to Washington, to overturn the government;—and it is the same federal party who shouted triumph, when the capitol of our country was burned by the British—the same federal republican party who either justified it in others, or themselves took the oath of allegiance to the same enemy when they took possession of that part of our territory east of the Penobscot river in the time of the late war.

The present whig party who throw their caps so high for Edward Kent for Governor, a federalist of the old stamp, a tory by education, as well as from principle and practice, is the same federal party who were friends of the notorious John Henry—the same party who are again this year receiving funds and other aid from Massachusetts in support of the election of their candidate for Governor. It is the same federal party who have on all occasions encouraged the enemies of our country, and in the time of our late war introduced a formal resolve into the Legislature of Massachusetts, asserting that it was unbecoming a moral and religious people to rejoice at the victories of our army and navy. They are now supported by the same federal aristocracy in Boston who interfered with our election four years ago, when Sprague was a candidate for Governor, and encouraged their friends here by asserting and publishing that laboring men, **HUGE PAWED** farmers, and mechanics, were not fit to be elected members of the Legislature to make laws for the people.

It should be recorded however to the honor of some individuals connected with the old party, that their love of country has been pre-dominant, and they have invariably arrayed themselves under the standard of democracy. A much greater number who from motives of cupidity or otherwise, professed to be republicans, when they became rich found their affinity and affections with the aristocracy, and they soon embraced it—but others, wretches of a more despicable character, left the party when they could no longer feed from the party public crib, and it is sometimes amusing even now to find traitors and others in the camp of the enemy, with a new livery on, stoutly swearing 'no change, but the party left them'—with such no sober man will contend.

Republicans Awake!—Let no man be deceived by their heartless ravings,—money, and office, office, office, is the most anxious desire of their hearts. No man was ever more furiously assailed as a tyrant, a Caligula, a Nero, than was Gen. Jackson, who in the course of four years of his administration changed, in all perhaps about forty or fifty office holders in this State, some of them having held their offices from twenty to forty years, others had acquired large fortunes by their employment. Those who are now so eager were loud in his denunciation. They called on the gods to witness the tyranny and cruelty. Yet in the course of a few weeks Gov. Kent removed from office nearly four hundred office holders, of all descriptions, from page and door keeper of the house, to the highest officer within his power to remove, from eight months, to three or four years in office, and from the lowest Deputy Sheriff to Land Agent, and Attorney

General, regardless of circumstances, or condition, charged with no crime but that of exercising the right of suffrage, and stamping indelibly with falsehood the professions of his party, and himself.

Awake, Republicans!—Let no man prevent you from the exercise of your invaluable rights, or seduce you from your principles. If detail was necessary in order to hold up the present executive of this State to scorn and contempt, it could be found in the single act of his removal of the virtuous and indefatigable Judge Smith, one of the commissioners appointed to revise the laws, to make room for an uncle of his royal house, a bitter old federalist, in politics, from his youth upward. It is the **wounded pigeon** that flutters, and however much your opponents may wish to conceal the fact, this contest is between the non productive, the friends of corporate rights and exclusive privileges and the hard hands and honest hearts of democracy.

SPIRIT OF '76.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, August 7, 1838.

Democratic Republican Nomination.

FOR GOVERNOR.

JOHN FAIRFIELD.

In our last paper we commenced and in this we continue the publication of an address to the people of the United States by a Democratic Committee of Members of Congress. When falsehood and misrepresentation are so profusely scattered throughout the length and breadth of the land—when the democratic party are accused of entertaining views hostile to the best interests of the country—when charges the most contradictory and absurd are made and daily repeated, it was well and wisely done to present this plain and manly statement of the principles and views of the democratic delegation in Congress, to the people, that all who wish to know the truth and judge for themselves, may have an opportunity for doing so. The most prominent accusations brought against the friends of the Sub Treasury system are that its object and effect would be to increase executive patronage—to unite the power of the purse and the sword, and that it is hostile to the credit system—to the banks and of course to the business of the country, and that its friends are in favor of an exclusive metallic currency. If any one is anxious to know what are the wishes and intentions of the democratic delegation in Congress, they will find them briefly stated in this document. If any have been induced to doubt the propriety of the measure proposed, or to from the clamors of the opposition have been led to fear its consequences, let them examine the statements and reasoning of this address and then judge for themselves if it is obnoxious to the charges preferred against it. That some of our opponents are honest and sincere in their opposition we do not deny, but it is too apparent to permit denial or require proof, that the desire of power and wealth is the impelling cause of the efforts of the leaders of that party. Hardly any stronger motives than these can influence the minds of men or impel them to action. But we may surely be permitted to receive with caution the assertions of those acting under such impressions, and to require some proof beyond declamation to support their charges against the government of the people's choice. We recommend to each of our readers to examine this address carefully, if they would form correct opinions on the important questions that are now agitating the community.

NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.

The federalists in their desperation are striving to turn this question to political account, and to give it a party character. They will fail in this most signally, but if they can make a noise and bluster about it until after election their purposes will be answered. The democracy of this State will never enter with a foreign enemy in order to defeat political opponents, nor sacrifice the rights of their State to subserve the interests of a party. We leave such exploits to those who inherit the principles and patriotism of the Hartford Convention. In the maintenance of our rights, the democracy will never be found in the rear—if they do not talk as loud they will act as firmly. Our readers are aware of what has been done in Congress at the last Session, on this subject—the resolutions passed in each branch unanimously—that all parties united in asserting our rights and their determination to enforce them. In the debates it seemed to be conceded on all hands that it was the duty of the general government to vindicate our rights, and that the enforcement of our claims belonged to them exclusively. The Senate expressed themselves of the opinion that it was inexpedient to run the line this summer, and the House were silent on the subject. Congress having expressed their willingness and determination to move in the business, it has been the opinion of all parties so far as we have heard it expressed, that we ought to wait, however impatiently, its action, omitting no occasion or opportunity to make that as speedy and effectual as possible. It was therefore with some surprise that we saw in the last Kennebec Journal, which has the reputation of speaking by authority in matters relating to our State government, the announcement that Gov. Kent would run the line at all events. The Journal says, "We regret very much that Congress did not cut the matter short by directing the President to run the line himself; but as this has not been done Gov. Kent must do it. There is no alternative." If this is a mere electioneering threat to serve until after election we are willing it should pass for what it is worth. If it is the avowed intention, then as to its party effect we have no objections. As it would affect the rights and interest of the State on this question, we should consider it both impolitic and imprudent. This is not a party opinion, we have heard the same expressed by the political friends of the Governor. However as the Governor does not propose to move in the business until after election, he will then probably come to the conclusion that it will be as well to have the matter for his successor.

THE SEASONS. For a fortnight past our farmers have been busily engaged in haying, and the crop has proved to be an abundant one. The quantity has been estimated at from a quarter to a third more than was cut last year, and in some places one half. Corn promises well. Wheat and rye, where they have escaped the ravages of the worm, will yield a good crop, though this season has not been so favorable for wheat as the last. We have not learnt that the injury to wheat and rye has been very great on the whole, though in some places the crop has been diminished to a considerable extent. Oats are abundant. Potatoes look well, and we shall be more likely to want meat than anything else.

Nothing but indignation for the song of the federal party, could induce me to notice in a public journal some of the leading traits which distinguish the federal party, and their kindred spirits, the conservatives. But the despicable means, and the low policy of the federal party, and elsewhere, to divide and conquer the political fabric of designing men; whose object is the destruction of a government of equal rights, and to erect a government founded upon exclusive privileges. From Maine to Georgia the federal clamor is heard, denouncing every measure, no matter what its character may be, that is projected by the administration. And every man of common intelligence, who has noticed a series of resolutions, put forth at different times, and on different occasions as expressive of the sentiment of the whig (federal) party, denouncing in the most malignant terms the Sub-Treasury Bill, well knows, they are either grossly ignorant of the principles of the Bill, or that they intend to impose upon the credulity of those who, unfortunately, do not examine the subject for themselves. Where, I ask, are the hideous features, that have been so glowingly portrayed, and so pathetically delineated by federal editors, and federal editors. Most certainly they are not in the Bill itself, but in the diseased imagination of these hypocritical geniuses. But a war is to be waged, and it is of little consequence to them, upon what it is based. Power is the object; and spoils the reward of a federal triumph. No deed is so dark, no means so flagrant to accomplish their purposes. Moral rectitude and political honesty are put at defiance. Lost to all moral principle, they are determined, regardless of consequences, by foul machinations, and gross imposition to get Power. Money and moneyed monopolies are the Gods they worship; and when these their idols are touched, the cry of sacrifice is made to resound with terrific awe. I ask, shall the spasms of an expiring faction, deter men from their duty? Are moneyed institutions to assume the reins of government, and become the oracle of the constitution and the law? How long shall the people be fed with the crumbs that fall from the "rag Baren's", and the "Princely Speculator's" table? Will the people be blinded by the seductive and insinuating language of artful demagogues? Wait they so far apart from the wisdom of their ancestors, as to become the willing instruments of political knaves? I trust not. I trust the cloud that has obscured our political sun, will soon be dispelled, and our political firmament will again appear, resplendent with its original beauty, and native lustre. Facts are to be disclosed—the people are to act understandingly, and the Democracy will be safe.

By the clamor, and brawls of the federalists, the time has been made to waste, and the doubtful to falter. But upon the book of truth, draw their attention from falsehood, and direct it to facts, and such a scene of depravity, intrigue, and corruption will burst upon their vision, that the walls of federalism will be made to totter to the fall.

What were the promises, and what the assurances, made but a year since by the federal party could they be permitted to hold the reins of government in this State? And have they made good their promises? No. So far from it, that they have encountered the people with a host of hungry, howling, howling orphans, with a few honorable exceptions, wholly unfit, and incompetent to fill the stations which an ill gotten power has given them. Men of stern integrity, and moral worth, have been rejected from office to give place to a lawless set of men, reared and nurtured by the hand of federalism, who only object is self-enrichment. Doctrines that themselves have pronounced as ruinous and destructive, they have practiced with a high hand, and unrepentant tenacity. If such is the character of the party now opposed to the Democracy, and who hold a little brief authority, obtained by bribery and falsehood, intrigue and deception, it is wonderful, it is not to be expected, that when such a man as JAMES FAIRFIELD is presented to the people for their suffrages, reasoning on the principle that "who is always at war with virtue, that the cry of **earnest** will be heard in the federal camp.

And what are the allegations brought against Mr. Fairfield? Why he voted for the Sub-Treasury Bill, and he is a supporter of the Administration. He is opposed to the country's being inundated with banks, and banking institutions. He dared to stand up before an American Congress, and demand an investigation into the causes which led to the murder of his colleague and brother Representative from this State. For these things all the vengeance, and bitter malignity of the federal party are arrayed against him. But would they not do violence to the rotten cause of federalism, and stamp indelibly a stain upon the proud reputation of Mr. Fairfield, should they not attack his many virtues, and distinguished moral worth. Had they passed him by in silence, the Democracy might with much propriety have distrusted his fidelity. The vehemence with which the federalists attack him, and the course Mr. Fairfield has pursued during his Congressional career, have doubly endeared him to the people of Maine, and on September next they will rally around his standard, and once more redeem Maine from the thralldom of federalism.

A CITIZEN.

DESTRUCTIVE HAIL STORM. By a letter from a gentleman in Bethel, we learn that that part of Bethel called the middle Intervale was visited with a most destructive hail storm on Wednesday the 25th of July. Destroying the crops and every species of vegetation in its progress. The hail stones were very large & fell in great quantities. Some of them were measured and found to be over six inches in circumference. The damage to the crops and window glass in the neighborhood where the gentleman resided is estimated at from \$1500 to \$2000. We also learn that some part of Newry was visited by the same storm, but have not learned how destructive.

From the Maine Democrat.

THE NORTHEASTERN BOUNDARY.

There is no question of actual right, more deeply interesting to the people of Maine, than that of our N. E. Boundary. Every citizen of the State should be willing to lay aside all party bias on that question, and go shoulder to shoulder in asserting and maintaining our rights to every inch of the territory up to the "due north line" from the monument, according to the letter and spirit of the treaty of peace of 1783.

No man, can for a moment, seriously doubt the validity of our claim, or the Justice of our right to the territory in dispute; hence, there is no question of right at issue amongst the people of Maine or the citizens of the United States.

This, then, is a question, in which the whole people of Maine have an equal interest, and it is disgusting in the extreme to see a few over heated zealots come out in the halls of Congress, within the walls of our own capitol and their faculties to connect this great question of right to the State of Maine, and we may well plant, "how do you mean to vote next fall?" (add of honor to our national character, with the "Why," said the laborer, "as to that I have

party politics of the times. Their acts clearly show that they can have no higher object in view, than to convert this important question into a mere party hobby for the purpose of sustaining, for a limited period, a cause which can never sustain itself for any great length of time whenever the issue is made up on principles and practices.

Their aim is to have every question decided on promises, assertions, and professions. The democratic party wish to meet this and every other question on its true merits, and decide upon this and all other subjects on the principles of immutable right, and strict, inflexible justice.

The tory-whigs are loud and long in their declamations and denunciations of every measure which the democratic party propose to bring the vexed question to a close. If they are sincere in their wishes to have our rights maintained and the question settled, why do they not come out boldly like honest men and make some definite, tangible proposition, by which it might be accomplished? Ah! say they in their own foul political hearts, settle that question and we lose our fountain from which we annually draw largely of mist, deception and treachery to deceive the people. Ah! say they in their own black midnight meditations, settle that question and one great source of supply, by which we are now enabled to keep up excitement, discontent and jealousy for the safety of our rights, will be dried up. Ah! say they in their own dishonest minds settle that question and we lose the democratic party of Maine, which we now enjoy of keeping two great questions of national policy from a direct issue, that of a National Bank and of a high tariff.

Free men of Maine! Be not deceived by the hollow hearted, deceptive, vacillating hypocritical course of a violent federal opposition on this question.

In making up your minds on this interesting controversy, act discreetly, firmly and promptly. Examine facts. Compare the acts of public men, and see who, from their own words and their own works, are really in favor of the true interests of your State, and who are only **professing and hypocritically so.**

Now for a short comparison of the public acts of a few prominent men on this question. What has been the course of Henry Clay (federal) on the subject? When he was Secretary of State of the U. S. in 1827, I think he referred the whole subject matter in dispute to the King of the Netherlands, as Arbitrator;—and how was it done? It was done without consulting the wishes or interests of Maine, and absolutely against her most solemn protestations.

What says Martin Van Buren (democrat) on the question. In his letter to Gov. Kent of March last he says *"He would not be satisfied in taking any final step without having first ascertained the opinion and wishes of the State of Maine."*

Compare the acts of Edward Kent and John Fairfield—of George Evans and Reuel Williams, weigh them in the balance and see who will be found wanting in good faith, ability and honesty of purpose in putting this question in a fair way of a speedy and satisfactory adjustment. Compare the doings of the democratic and federal members of your own Legislature, and see who are in favor of many words, and who of good works. Compare the acts of the whole federal party with their empty professions, and you will be led to exclaim, oh, pitiable duplicity—oh, vile hypocrisy,—when will they cease to be nurtured in the bosom, and to exist in the ranks of the tory-whig party in this State and nation! The answer may be safely given, never—so long as they aim for power with no purer motives than to deceive and enslave the people; never—so long as they hold in universal contempt the intelligence and virtue of the productive classes,—never, so long as they hesitate not to resort to the foulest means,—the greatest treachery, and the grossest misrepresentation to accomplish their own unhallowed purposes and designs.

ONE THAT KNOWS.

From the Belfast Journal.

No. 4.

Instance of Federal Warfar.

There was never a time since Maine became a State, when the spirit of persecution and proscription, raged to such a startling and alarming degree, as at the present moment.

The bold attempt made by a certain class of federalists, the demagogues of the party to coerce every man into the support of federalism, who toils for his daily bread, is enough to shock the heart of every one who feels for the liberties of his country—it is enough to shock the feelings of every one, possessing common humanity. We will give an instance which occurred in a neighboring town, a few days since. Humble though it may be, we think it worthy the attention of the reader:—An honest laborer, dependant upon his "hard hands" for the support of a large family, called upon his rich neighbor, a federalist,—and stated to him that his family stood in need of bread, that he should be glad to get a bushel of corn, that he had not been able to get money as he expected, and that he desired to get the corn and beg his indulgence, for a few days, when he would pay him. The old federalist walked the floor for a few moments, apparently reflecting upon some thing foreign from the subject of the laborer's request. All at once his face lit up, with a kind of head-like expression, and he broke silence by declaring at the poor fellow's embarrassed circumstances! But "look here my friend," said he, his features becoming a little more plant, "how do you mean to vote next fall?" "Why," said the laborer, "as to that I have

always been with the democratic party." "You have, ha!" said the other, regarding the laborer with a look of contempt. "Well," continued the federalist, "you must vote for Kent—your democratic party" does n't signify any thing—there's nothing in a name." "But," said the laborer, "You need not ex-use the matter," interrupted the federalist, I shall not trouble you about paying for the corn. Never mind that—only go and give us a vote!" The fire flashed in the eye of the noble laborer, as he enquired of the corrupt demagogue what he meant! "Why," said he, "I'll let you know what I mean; you shall have none of my bread, unless you promise to vote for Edward Kent!"

The laborer retorted, instantly, "squire—don't sell myself?" I shall vote for Fairfield—keep your bread—keep your riches—I would not be guilty of sinning for all the wealth you possess." Good day sir!" and the laborer walked away, leaving this miserly "Hunk" to his own reflections. Our Brother, (for we feel honored in calling him by that endearing appellation) got the "credit" he desired of a good farmer and democrat, a few hours afterwards. He returned home to the bosom of a virtuous family, with an approving conscience, and possessing a moral superiority over his oppressor, more to be desired than all the riches of the Indies. We have sketched this scene as accurately as we could. The reader need hardly go from his own neighborhood, to witness similar instances—and in ninety nine cases in every hundred, men of the character of the federalist above described, will be found to be in favor of Edward Kent. We have seen a great many such instances, ourselves. When we heard the above facts related, we could but feel excited with conflicting emotions of pity, indignation and pride,—each struggling for the ascendancy over all other passions of the heart.—Pity, for the depravity of human nature, as exhibited in the case we have given.—Indignation, at his deliberate attempt to coerce a man, to renounce his sentiments and to surrender his elective franchise.—Pride, to witness an honest laborer, with his "hardened hands and sun-burnt brow," that possessed the soul to defy even want and poverty and persecution adduced, to drive him to the scene related which should not be passed by unheeded. Such a man as this poor though honest laborer, does honor to our species. We are admonished to leave how we present such men as the federalist alluded to, to wail the destinies of the State. Every democrat should be at his post, ready for the contest. No one should suffer any thing to deprive him of his right to vote, and to vote too, agreeably to the dictates of his own conscience. If we "hard hands" and the noble souls, would retain those rights which were deemed by our fathers, as dear as their very existence, they will rally around the standard of JOHN FAIRFIELD, who has been a LABORING MAN, and who knows how to respect the rights of honest LABORERS.

From the Shawhegan Sentinel.

THE PROOF! THE PROOF!!
We published in our paper of the 10th instant, an article in relation to the "outrageous abuse of official power by a Federal Deputy Sheriff," of which the following is an extract:—
"A Federal Deputy Sheriff, in this county had an Execution, not long since, against two men who belonged to the Democratic party. It was inconvenient for them to pay it, when first called upon, and they asked for lenity during the life of the Execution. The Deputy refused to grant it; but told them that if they would come over to the Whig side he would show them lenity—otherwise he should give them none, but immediately sell their property at auction!" The Democrats would not sell their principles for a mess of pottage, and the property of one of them was accordingly sold—the Deputy taking an amount of fees which may be referred to hereafter."

The Deputy Sheriff alluded to in the above, was Samuel Shaw Esq of Palmyra. The Somerset Jour. on the 17th, on the authority of Mr Shaw, as it said, denied the truth of the story given by us, and entered into a long, labored, but impotent defence of him. Of the nature of that defence, it is unnecessary for us to speak. We now proceed to prove by incontestable evidence—the testimony of three respectable individuals under oath—the truth of our allegation. To do this we offer the following

AFFIDAVITS.

We, David Martin and William Parks, both of the town of Pitsfield, county of Somerset, and State of Maine, being of lawful age do testify and say that Samuel Shaw Esq. Deputy Sheriff, had in his hands for collection, an Execution against us, on which he had taken property. On the day of sale, namely, the 25th day of May last, we wanted Mr. Shaw to give us some lenity on the Execution, he replied that we were on the wrong side; that if we would come over and be whigs, that we could have lenity on the Execution. Mr. Parks replied that it would take more than one yoke of oxen to make him change his politics. We also testify that Mr. Shaw took \$7.98 for his fee, and that we paid him \$13.36 for extra trouble.

DAVID MARTIN,

WILLIAM PARKS,

SOMERSET, ss.—July 26, 1838.—Then personally appeared the above named David Martin and Wm. Parks and made oath that the above certificate by them subscribed is true, before me,

JOHN WHITNEY, Justice of the Peace.
A true copy of Record,
JOHN WHITNEY, Justice of the Peace.

I, Richard Hackett, Jr., of Pitsfield, county

ocratic party," "You regarding the laborer," "Well," continued vote for Kent—your n't signify any thing me," "But —" need not ex- use the federalists, I shall not for the corn. Never the noble laborer, as demagogue what he "I'll let you know none of my bread, for Edward Kent!" only, "I require —" I'll vote for Fairfield your riches—I would or all the wealth you and the laborer walk- ly "Hunks" to his plier, (for we feel that endeavoring ap- the desired of a good a few hours alter- e to the bosom of a growing conscience, tivity over his op- them all the riches etched this scene as a reader need hardly od, to witness simi- nine cases in every e of the federalists and to be in favor of seen a great many When we heard the d but feel excited d pity, indignation for the ascendancy a heart.—Pity, for as, as exhibited in indignation, at his a man, to renounce er his elective fran- an honest laborer, d sun-burnt brow, ly even want to be led, to drive him There is a moral ould not be passed as this poor though our species. We re- how we want deduced to, to wild Every democrat ly for the contest. to deprive him one two, agreeably conscience, if it re- ed by our authors, e, they will rally N FAIRFIELD, J MAN, and who is of honest LA- X.

PROOF!! of the 10th instant, outrageous abuse of Deputy Sheriff," extract:— in this county ff, in this county against two democratic party, to pay it, when ed for lenity de- The Deputy re- that if they would would show them give them none, erty at auction! if their principles property of one old—the Deputy may be referred

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of Parks, both of Somerset, wful age do te- Esq. Deputy Election, an Ex- taken propnely, the 25th . Shaw to give on, he replied ide; that if we Mr. Parks re- an one yoke of politics. We \$7.98 for his 3.36 for extra

MARTIN, PARKS, 1838.—Then named David he oath that the ibered is true,

of the Peace.

the Peace.

itsfield, county

of Somerset, and State of Maine, being of lawful age, do testify and say, that I was at the Widow Laney's in said town, sometime in May last, and heard David Martin or Wm. Parks, say to Samuel Shaw Esq., that it was hard to have their property sold in such a manner. Mr Shaw replied, that they were on the wrong side; that if they were on the right side, they would not be so cramped up; that if they would turn and become good whigs, that they would give them lenity. Who Mr. Shaw meant by "they," I know not.

RICHARD HACKETT, Jr.
Somerset, ss.—July 26, 1838. Then personally appeared the above named Richard Hackett, Jr., and made oath that the above certificate by him subscribed is true; before me.

JOHN WHITNEY, Justice of the Peace.
A true copy record,
JOHN WHITNEY, Justice of the Peace.

Here is proof, positive, ample and unimpeachable, in support of our statement—proof that a Federal office-holder, a servant of the law, takes advantage of his situation—abuses his official power—and violates the trust confided to him, by endeavoring to bribe or compel men to give up one of their dearest rights,—the privilege of voting according to the honest dictates of their consciences. And proof, too, that, when he finds them too honest and independent to yield to his infamous proposals or threats, he proceeds to use the power which he has over them with the most in religious and unfeeling severity, to wring from their hard and honest earnings, exorbitant fees to satisfy his insatiable avarice—earnings which were necessary for the support of their wives and their children. In presenting this proof to the public, we are actuated by no motives of personal enmity or ill will towards Mr. Shaw, whatever. Our only object is to inform the Democratic party, and the public generally, of the base and infamous measures which are resorted to by the Federal office-holders to sustain themselves in office. This is but one instance, it is true, but there are undoubtedly hundreds of others in the State, of the same nature, which have not yet come to light. The Democrats of this State can see by this, what they have to contend against—what unprincipled measures are adopted by the Federalists—and the necessity, on their part, of using all fair and honorable means to redeem the State from Federal misrule. Shall we do it? Shall we, by one united effort, throw off the galling fetters of Federal bondage, or shall we permit the present corrupt minions of power to ride, rough-shod, over our dearest rights and liberties? This is a question of vital importance, and one which must be decided by our votes.

We understand that the person alluded to in the communication of "A Voter," published in our paper week before last, as having carried a bundle of the Voice of the Office-Holders to a religious meeting for distribution, was a Federal Deputy Sheriff. Some of these gentlemen are laboring with great zeal and diligence to uphold the present Federal dynasty, and to retain their offices; but it will be labor lost. They are rowing against a tide which is altogether too strong for their puny efforts—the swelling tide of public opinion.

Shawhegan Sentinel.
Correspondence of the Eastern Argus
Danville, July 26, 1838.

Mr. Greene,—"The federalists appear perfectly reckless as to the means employed to bring about their nefarious design and perpetuate their ill-gotten power. If they can but dupe the people and pass themselves off for the real benefactors of the world—if they can any way continue to present a fair exterior to the public, and ride into power by favor which they do not deserve, it would seem they would be willing to make any sacrifice of principle, moral or religious, and account to conscience and their God at a subsequent day for the wicked manner by which they obtain their short-lived triumphs over the unsuspecting democracy of the country.

This remark, Mr. Editor, is elicited by the means daily brought to light by which the federalists are conducting the present political campaign. In a town in your county, not forty miles from Harpswell, a good Deacon O — was seen by a large part of the congregation assembled at the meeting house on the sabbath day for public worship to be actually engaged in distributing that common sewer of political filth, misnamed the Voice of the People, to such as were willing to contaminate themselves with its possession. In another town, not a great distance from the one named, last year it was a common thing for a high-minded candidate, (of course high minded,) for a high office, to be seen distributing similar publications to the one alluded to above, on the Sabbath day.

In another town in the same county, some merchants lately made a public call on their debtors for settlement, the primary object of which was, as the result has in many instances proved to be, to secure the vote of the poor man by compelling him to either sacrifice his principles as an independent elector, or risk the wrath of a creditor whose tender mercies are cruelly itself. The creditor has more than once given him to understand that he must either pay his debt in this time of common distress, be sued, or give in his adhesion to federal dictation, and promise to vote for Kent.

I hope sir, that the yeomanry of wate old Cumberland, will disdain alide the Voice of the Office holders, or their god, or any other threats which an infuriated and profligate party may see fit to use towards such as are so unfortunate as to be under a temporary obligation to them.

Observer.

FACTS—BUT NOT FAIR.

Four fifths of all the banks in the U. States are owned by Federalists. A little more than one year ago nearly all these banks failed, or suspended specie payments,—which in itself is a failure. The Banks owed the government about \$20,000,000, and by their own act of suspensions, have brought heavy embarrassments upon the Treasury. Yet wrong, and wicked as it is, these very high-toned bank Federalists deride mock the administration for the embarrassment which they have produced;—and for want of skill in managing the national funds.

Reader bring the case home. A man owes you \$500 lent money. He takes your cash, lives extravagantly—and runs riot with his credit, and your means for a season, and then fails;—and by means of his failure you become embarrassed.—How lightly would you think of that man's honesty, should he contrive every means in his power to increase your embarrassment,—and should he abuse you, and ridicule you for wanting your money, and for want of skill in managing it—because you loaned it to him? As that man would stand in relation to you, stand the Federalists towards the Administration. They are continually wounding the hand that feeds them. They spend mornings and evenings in abusing a democratic administration, that has done everything for our happiness and prosperity as a people. They oppose our government, which extends its protecting arm to all classes, and extends it equally, because they cannot control it, and monopolize its power, its influence, and its honors.

Eastern Argus.

From the Augusta Age.

MARKED AND NUMBERED.

It has come to our knowledge, that the federalists have made arrangements to have the voters of each school district in the State returned by name. We have seen one of their lists from a district in one of the towns in this county. The way they have set down Democrats among the Federal Whigs is a "caution," as they will find on the second Monday of September. Gov. Kent's officeholders had better abandon this numbering and marking of the people of Maine. The latter are competent to take care of themselves, and will vote as they see fit, without regard to the marking of the office holders, whose lists, we understand, are sent up to Boston as fast as collected. What the precise object of forwarding the lists to Boston is, we do not exactly perceive, unless it be to enable the federal junta of that city to judge as to the amount of exertion it will be necessary for them to make, and as to their prospect of success. If their lists are not more correct, generally, than those we have seen, their judgment will not be worth much.

From the Augusta Age.

A SCENE. A correspondent of the Albany Argus gives an amusing account of a scene which occurred in the State Convention of federal young men, at Utica, on the 11th. It appears that soon after the organization of the Convention, the President read a letter addressed to him by the Secretary of the Young Men's Anti Slavery Society of Utica, requesting that a notice of an abolition meeting might be read to the convention—the notice was immediately laid on the table, although some fifty of the delegates voted against such a disposition of it. Soon after it began to be whispered that it would not do this to dispose of the notice.—Whereupon a motion to reconsider was made, and after a long and warm (not to say angry) debate, was carried. A motion was then made to read the notice; and here the excitement became too great to be restrained. All literally took the floor, and each demanded to be heard. Some clapped, stamped and cheered; others hissed and others exclaimed "let us adjourn and go home!" The President cried "order, order gentlemen! If we cannot have order we can do no business!" At length, the President succeeded in getting an opportunity to take the question on the often-repeated motion to adjourn. The votes were three to one against an adjournment; and the tumult, or rather quarrel, continued without intermission until near six o'clock, when the notice, which had caused the "irredeemable" young gentlemen so much feeling was withdrawn, and the convention adjourned until the next day.

There was another "scene" in this same Convention, equally exciting, and more instructive. A Mr Van Schaick of Albany offered a resolution declaring that the assertion made by the Democrats that the "whig" party was composed of federalists, was a lie. Hereupon Mr Tracy rose and opposed it, on the ground that the assertion was true, and that he, for one, gloried in the name of federalist. An angry and long continued debate followed—the honest portion of the Convention refusing to disclaim the appellation under which their party had heretofore been known, and the dishonest portion insisting that they should, for the purpose of deception, disclaim the appellation of federalists, and adopt a new disguise. As might be expected, the latter carried the day, though by a bare majority—about one half of the convention insisting upon adhering to the name as well as principles of Federalism. We have some Van Schaick federalists here (instance the editor of the Kennebec Journal) but the Tracy federalists are so numerous that the Van Schaicks made little headway in their attempts to deceive the people into the belief that the old federal and modern "whig" parties are not one and the same.

A prominent federalists in this city said the other day, that "a cold summer would have been worth a thousand votes to Kent."

Eastern Argus.

From the Augusta Age.

ADDRESS TO THE PEOPLE.

The Globe of the 17th inst. brings us an Address of the Republican members of Congress to the People of the United States. Its appearance is opportune. Great great principles are to triumph or fall, and nothing should be wanting to enable the people to decide understandingly. The Address is a plain, straightforward, and dignified statement of the principles and policy of the Republican party, and of the reasons which have actuated the Republican Senators and Representatives in their public course. We shall take the earliest occasion to lay it before our readers. The Globe has the following in relation to it:

The columns of the Globe are enriched today by one of those pure profound expositions of Democratic principles which have, from time to time, in the conflict of parties in this country formed the rallying point of all the real friends of popular Government. The luminous paper forth by Mr Madison in the crisis of '98, does not portly, with more truth, force, and beauty, the doctrines on which the Republicans of that era fixed their faith, than the Address, which is now submitted to the people of the United States, develops the application of the same doctrines to the new state of things.

The unhesitating frankness with which the declaration of the principles and policy of the Republican party is made; the perfect unanimity with which it was adopted; and the pledge given for the maintenance of the Government in the measures indicated by the authority imparted to the committee to give the sanction of the Republican members by affixing their signatures, forms a perfect contrast with the clandestine conduct of the Federal party in Congress. They had their meetings; organized a secret system to operate on the public mind; provided a mode of raising a secret service fund; established an executive committee; but made no declaration, nor did they authorize any promulgation in regard to the measures they seek to accomplish, by the success of the hidden machinations through which they hope to bring the Government within their power.

The only public act to which the Federal convales have given birth, is an announcement, without a name to it, that no Federal candidate will be nominated, with the consent of the Federal members of Congress, until the first Wednesday in December, 1839, and appointing that day for it. And this notification appears "authorized" in the National Intelligencer, but without a name. The reason why the members of Congress of the Federal party cannot appear publicly and vouch the objects they have in view, by an honest declaration, sanctioned with their names, is obvious. Although they have a common object, common feelings and principles, yet they dare not avow them, or be seen together as forming one party!

National Bank.—The Feds want a National Bank, for a "regulator" and they say they must have one for its operations and effects have been fully tested. They say the country never prospered so well as during the reign of the bank of the United States, and never will again prosper until Biddle and his Bank is again placed in power. That bank was evidently a "regulator" in good earnest.

In the year 1830, the U. S. Bank regulated fifty members of Congress by loaning them \$192,161.

In 1831, it regulated fifty-nine members by loaning them \$322,195.

In 1832, it regulated fifty-four members by a loan of \$479,766.

In 1833, it regulated fifty-three members by a loan of \$374,766.

In 1834, it regulated fifty-two members by a loan of \$238,586.

It regulated Webb and Noah by a loan of \$52,970.

It regulated Gales and Seaton of the National Intelligencer by a loan of \$52,370.

It regulated Walsh's Gazette with \$6,541.

It regulated Henry Clay, a Kentucky lawyer, senator, and the federal candidate for President, with a fee of only \$40,000.

It regulated the Godlike Webster with a fee of only \$55,000.

It regulated one Sargeant with \$40,000.

It regulated one Johnston with \$36,000.

It regulated senator Poindexter with \$10,000.

It regulated numerous others by smaller sums showing most conclusively that it was just such an institution as the feds declare it to have been, and just such an institution as they are laboring to re-establish—"A GREAT REGULATOR."—Sandy Hill Herald.

The federal papers find fault with Mr. Fairfield's vote in favor of Mr. Patton's resolve to lay petitions relating to slavery, unread and unreported, upon the table. They must be driven to extremities for topics of accusation and fault-finding to have recourse of such a matter as this.—They represent it, as denying practically the right of petition, when nothing can be further from the fact. Do these gentlemen, all of a sudden, the vociferous champions for the right of petition demand of Congress, at all events, to answer the prayer of the petitioners when they ask the abolition of slavery? If they do not—if they allow any discretion on the subject, what fault can they justly find with the proceeding to which Mr. Fairfield is understood to have given his assent? It was the opinion of a vast majority of Congress, as it is of the people, that had nothing to do with slavery of the South, and that its abolition within the District of Columbia ought not to be agitated in that body. They regarded slavery as a domestic institution of the states, over which the Constitution had given Congress no control whatever.

The prayer of the petitioners therefore did not come within the competency of that body. It would have been a gross usurpation for them to have legislated on the subject; to agitate the Country for months in debating that with which they had no right to intermeddle, would be worse than a solemn mockery.

After mature consideration, understanding fully the nature of these petitions, and deciding that they had no right to entertain the subject, the house concluded to lay all petitions respecting slavery upon the table. Was this a denial of the right of petition? Must the House take up each petition—where the whole mass is upon the same subject and nearly in the same terms—and make it the subject of separation action? Could not and ought not the House to dispose of them in the mass, especially where the subject is admitted not to be within the control of Congress and which never can result in any legislative action? Indeed, we think, every candid man, who wishes to see Congress honestly devote itself to the public business and keep aloof from all exciting topics not connected with their appropriate duties, must give his hearty sanction to the course of Mr. Fairfield in aiding in such a disposition of the petitions on slavery. The desperate course of the Federal party on this subject betrays the weakness of their cause in so glaring a manner as cannot fail, we trust, in arresting the attention of the people.—Portland Standard.

The federalists of Boston, forgetting for a moment, their loud lamentations over the pressure of the times, gave, last week, a costly and sumptuous entertainment to Daniel Webster.

The profuse extravagance and manorship so characteristic of the federal party were exhibited on the occasion. On running our eye over the federal account of this festivity, we were particularly struck by the deep interest manifested in the result of the approaching contest in Maine. One sentiment, if we did not grossly misunderstand its import, went the whole length of proclaiming the triumph of the federal party here, as nearly certain. It is high time, therefore, that the democracy should understand what deep and abiding consequences will attend the contest on which they are about to enter. Its importance and their efforts may be safely proportioned to the intense interest felt by the federalists, here and elsewhere that the bank party should triumph. Our friends should be on the alert. The times require activity, organization, and vigilance. The aid the federal party receive from abroad, and their own desperate efforts within the State ought to admonish us of the necessity of a thorough preparation to meet them with our full strength. The vast importance of this election should be impressed again and again on the minds of the democracy, and, at all events, we should keep clear of the rock upon which we struck last fall—too firm a confidence in our strength.—There is much to favor that confidence—but it is dangerous to rely upon it. The federalists will bring every man to the polls, and their whole chance of success is in our listlessness and division. Let us look to the point on which they are to make their assault, and prepare ourselves to give this foe a fitting reception.

Portland Standard.

The Augusta Age states that the federalists have sent to two voters of that town, now at work in Nova Scotia, that if they will come home, their expenses both ways shall be paid out of the electioneering fund! Here is an expenditure of at least \$100 to secure two votes! Very well, the federalists can afford it—for the horrible plot got up by the Boston Atlas worked to a charm, and made the old dons fork over liberally.—Eastern Argus.

FLARE UP AT BOWDOIN.

We learn that there has been much disturbance among the students at Bowdoin College. The Junior and Sophomore classes, resolved that they would not perform at their exhibitions, while Dr. Allen remained President of the College. They also, with perfect unanimity drew up a statement, setting forth their belief of the total incompetency of President Allen to perform the duties of his office in a satisfactory manner—which is to be presented to the Board at their annual meeting in September. The expression of their opinions was made in a most calm and unimpassioned manner. To those who know how extremely rare it is for a body of students to unite upon any one thing, this movement at Brunswick would seem to indicate very decidedly the feelings there towards the present President. Eastern Argus.

Benj. Shaw, the late Collector at Frankfort, is announced as the editor of the Intelligencer, a federal paper published at that place.

DIED.

In this town, Aug. 24, Mrs Hephsabah V. Mann, wife of Dea. Isaac Mann, aged 52 years and 5 months, formerly from Canton, Mass. Will the Eastern Baptist, &c. In Norway, on the 30th ult, Mr. Dudley Pike, in the 75th year of his age. He was a Revolutionary Soldier, and was at the taking of Burgoine. He was one of the first settlers in this town, in which he resided more than half a century. It is but just, to say of him, that he was a worthy townsman, and an affectionate husband and parent.—Comm.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty sixth day of June in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight. A BRITISH G. RIPLEY AND J. H. HANA, Executors of the last Will and Testament of James W. Ripley, late of Fryburg in said county, deceased, having presented their affidavits of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered, That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryburg in said county, on the seventh day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.—

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge. Copy, Attest—Levi Stowell, Register.

\$25 Reward.

Taken from the carriage of the subscriber, on the night of the 4th inst., in the town of Leeds, a leather bound trunk, containing various articles of wearing apparel, &c. of the following description, viz:—one pair of blue kersey pantaloons, one black silk Vests, several linen shirts, several pairs of stockings and several flag silk handkerchiefs. Also a Note Book marked No. 4, containing several Notes payable to Joseph Merrill, a Map of the State of Maine New Hampshire and a part of Vermont. Whoever will return the said Goods and the Note to the subscriber in Westbrook or to Stephen Merrill in Leeds shall receive the above reward, or in proportion for either. All persons are forbid purchasing any Notes of hand running to Joseph Merrill.

JOSEPH MERRILL.
Westbrook, (Stevens' place,) August 7, 1838.

The Portland Argus and Advertiser, are requested to publish the above and forward their Bills to the subscriber at Westbrook.

JOSEPH MERRILL.

State of Maine.

Oxford, ss:—

At a meeting of the County Commissioners for said county of Oxford, held at Paris in said county, on the thirtieth day of May, A. D. 1837, the said Commissioners assessed a tax on Township numbered Six in said county, for the repair of the Coos road, so called, which passes over a part of said township so that the same may be made safe and convenient for travellers, to wit:—On the whole of the land in said township, estimated to be thirteen thousand and eight hundred and twenty acres of land exclusive of the land reserved for public uses, a tax of four and a half cents per acre, amounting in the whole to the sum of six hundred and twenty-one Dollars and ninety Cents.—Also ordered that the same be paid into the Treasury of said county of Oxford on or before the first day of November next.—And that Abishair Austin, of Byron in said county, be the Agent to receive and expend said tax for the repair of said road.

Attest—JOSEPH G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of the Record.

Attest—JOSEPH G. COLE, Clerk.

Oxford, ss.—TREASURER'S OFFICE.

Paris, July 7, 1838.
NOTICE is hereby given, that, unless said assessment be paid to the subscriber, Treasurer of said county, or his successor in said Office, and the incidental charges, as much of said land will be sold at public sale to the highest bidder as will satisfy said assessment and incidental charges at the Court House in said Paris, on Wednesday the seventh day of November next at ten of the clock A. M.

ALANSON MELLE, Treasurer of said County of Oxford.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned, W. & G. Tuckerman & Co., a mercantile firm, consisting of Wm. Tuckerman, Gustavus Tuckerman and Daniel Hammond, all of Boston in the County of Suffolk, and State of Massachusetts, David Brown of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, and Moses Greenwood of Portland, in the County of Cumberland, and State of Maine, hereby give public notice, that by a Mortgage Deed the twenty-ninth day of April, A. D. 1835, and recorded in the forty-third Book of the Registry of Deeds for said County of Oxford, (to which reference may be made for more particulars) Randall Fish conveyed to the said W. & G. Tuckerman & Co. Hammond, Brown and Greenwood, in fee and in mortgage, a certain Township of land lying in said County of Oxford, west of Bingham's Kennebec purchase, (so called) being Township numbered One in the second Range.—Said land is situated in the same Township as has been broken.—Wherefore they claim to foreclose the same, and publish this notice thereof as the law directs.

W. & G. TUCKERMAN & Co.
DANIEL HAMMOND.
DAVID BROWN.
MOSES GREENWOOD.

ENGLISH SCHOOL.

THE NEWBURY BRASS SCHOOL, will be re-opened on the 20th of August, under the instruction of J. W. HOBBS. Particular attention will be given those intending to teach.

N. B. Lectures will be given before the School by scientific gentlemen.

Board and Tuition, Masters \$1.75, Misses \$1.50 per week.

References—David Noyes, Esq. Asa Danforth, Levi Whitman, Esq. Uriah Holt, Esq. Stephen Emery, Esq. July 21, 1838.

TO THE WIDOWS OF REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

By a recent Act of Congress, Widows of Revolutionary Soldiers, married previous to 1793, are entitled to a pension for five years. The subscriber tenders his assistance to those wishing to making application for the benefits of this Act.

JOSEPH G. COLE. 49

Paris, July, 1838.

BRENEZER P. FITZ,

Painter & Glazier,

PARIS HILL, MAINE.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss.—Taken on execution, the same having been attached on the original writ, and will be sold at public Auction on Saturday the 25th day of August next, at two o'clock P. M., at the Store of J. H. Wardwell in Rumford, in said county, all the right, title, and interest which Joshua Bean of Bethel has by virtue of betterments or improvements on the farm on which he now lives, situated in Bethel in said county. Said farm is situated on the south side of the Androscoggin river, and near the farm owned by Doct. Simon Fuller.

ABEL CHAPMAN, Jr. Dept. Sheriff. Rumford, July 14th, 1838.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss.—July 13, 1838.

TAKEN on execution, the same having been attached on the original writ, and will be sold at public Vendue, on Saturday, the 18th day of August next, at two o'clock P. M. at the Tavern of Samuel Merrill in Dixfield Village, all the right, title and interest which Sampson Howe of Township numbered Two, in said county, has by virtue of betterments or improvements on the farm on which he now lives, situated in said Township No. 2, being the westerly part of lot numbered twenty eight in said township, containing about fifty acres.

ABEL CHAPMAN, Jr. Dept. Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss.—July 14, 1838.

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at public Auction, on Saturday, the 25th day of August next, at one o'clock P. M. at the Store of J. H. Wardwell in Rumford in said county, all the right, title and interest which John M. Eustis has in the Share numbered thirty eight in the Capital Stock of Rumford Toll Bridge Corporation.

ABEL CHAPMAN, Jr. Dept. Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of a license from the Court of Probate of Oxford County, I shall sell at public Auction on Wednesday the twenty second day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, as much of the real estate of Henry Barry, late of Denmark, deceased, as will produce the sum of nine hundred and twenty dollars for the payment of the just debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

Said estate consists of the homestead farm exclusive of the widow's dower, three families of seventy acres known by the name of the Foster Lot, principally covered with a heavy growth of Hemlock, Spruce, and hard wood. Also lot No. 4, one hundred acres principally covered with a heavy growth of spruce, pine, and maple, capable of making a good farm. Also lot No. 5, 70 acres, covered with a growth of spruce pine timber, many of which are suitable for mill-logs. Merrill for fifty acres, well wooded and timbered, with some improvements on the same. Tre No. 17, in the town house. Sale on the premises. Terms liberal and made known at the time and place of sale.

STEPHEN BERRY, Administrator. Denmark, July 13th 1838.

of the